

CHAPTER XXX.

to break the awkwardness of the moment,  
greeted the little fellow and made friends

her husband by any name; but from the first Carruthers guessed who he was. As

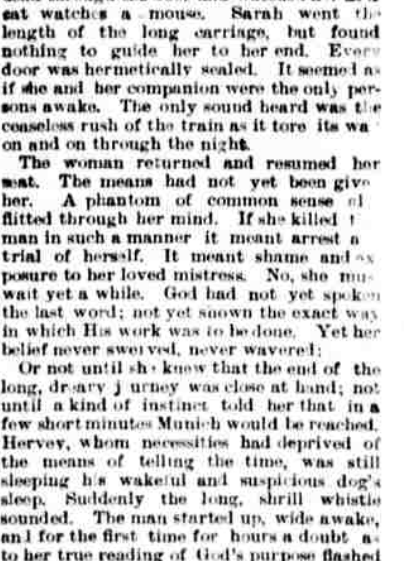
Here came an idea that to do was to meet the man face to face, and then she would find

"You are sure that's the only one, aren't you?"  
"She will give no more."

She turned away and re-entered the compartment she had left. Hervey followed.

ness turn to her thoughts. At that moment her prayer was answered and everything grew clear. The clouds which trou-

Kilgus, who remained there staring fixedly at the white face that looked up to her, as her frenzy for the moment had passed, as she scarcely knew what had happened.



CHAPTER XXXI.

walked the noise length of the carriage. In a dazed way she opened the door at the end and stepped out into the open air. Hervey followed her and the door closed behind them, and the man and the woman stood alone on the iron platform which lies be-

The train had not yet slackened speed. Its wild rush still whipped the naturally calm air into a fierce gale. The woman's dark hair, which had become untwisted, streamed behind her in elf locks. A tall black figure, with a white, a death-white face and burning eyes, staring fixedly at the destination to which the train was hurrying her, as fixedly as her yond was turned to the work which she yet believed she was

The night was cloudy and moonless. Some way ahead, a little to the right, the lights of the great city lit up the darkness. It was on these lights that Sarah Miller's eyes were fixed, her lips the while muttering inaudible words.

For a few moments Hervey stood in silence by her side. Then he spoke. "It's

She spoke, but not in answer to his words. "That glare! that red glare!" she cried, in a thrilling voice. "Look at it! Look at it well! Do you know what it means to you and to me!"

Before he could reply she answered her own question. "It is the red glare of hell," she cried, still with

Once more the whistle sent its piercing scream of warning far on the night air; and in another moment the strong brakes would have fallen on the great wheels. Herve, really startled by his companion's wild beating, turned to her savagely.

These were the last words he spoke. Suddenly, and without the slightest warning, the woman threw herself upon him. Her arms clasped him with the strength of frenzy. Her weight threw him off his balance. He staggered backwards. He made one wild grab with his uninjured arm at the iron railing, and, most luckily could not have he it had he caught it, then slipped down to three or four iron steps, and, with the woman's arms still holding him, fell the two feet or

As the train sped on, the two fell with fearful thud on to the six-foot way. His cry, if he had time to raise one, was lost in the rush of the train and the shriek of the steam-whistle. All was over in a second the train was speeding on, leaving behind a dark mass lying between the up and down lines. At the very last moment way had been made clear to Sarah Mil. Even as she fell, with her head

For a minute or two after the last rriage of the train had swept by, that bl mass lay motionless in the six-foot w Then part of it began to show signs of l Slowly and painfully the woman detach herself from her victim. She rose to kneel, and remained there, steady, offeri

Kilgus, who remained there staring fixedly at the white face that looked up to her, as her frenzy for the moment had passed, as she scarcely knew what had happened.